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DRAG WHEELS

NO.53 MAY CDC

ONLY 20¢

DRAG WHEELS

FEATURING Scot Jackson

SCOT JACKSON IN DRAG ACTION!

00474

JACK KELLER

BACK HOME IN GEORGIA, WINK EGGERS HAD DRIVEN IN DEMOLITION DERBIES, A FEW WORN-OUT STOCK CAR RACES, AND HE HADN'T WON IN ANY OF THEM... MAINLY, HE REALIZED, BECAUSE HE DIDN'T KNOW HOW TO DRIVE! HE SAVED HIS PAY WHILE HE WAS IN THE ARMY... AND HE HAD ENOUGH WHEN HE CAME OUT TO PAY FOR AN ADVANCED DRIVING COURSE IN RACE DRIVING AT A CALIFORNIA TRACK!

YOU BEGIN TO BRAKE TOO SOON, EGGERS! YOU'VE GOT TO HIT THE BRAKES, DROP A GEAR, AND GO THROUGH IT AT SEVENTY... HALF-WAY THROUGH THAT BEND USE MAXIMUM POWER TO PULL OUT OF THE SKID!

D-2745

THE GRADUATE!

HAGGARD'S GOT IT DOWN TO A SCIENCE... EVEN BANGED UP AS HE IS, HE CAN TOUR THIS TRACK FIVE SECONDS FASTER THAN ANYONE ELSE!

CRUNCH

DRAG N' WHEELS

nomscans

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WHAT DID I DO WRONG THIS TIME, BRUCE?

YOU BRAKED A SHADE TOO MUCH... THE SLIDE WENT TOO FAR FOR YOU TO POWER OUT OF THE SKID!

Firestone

I REALLY BENT IT UP, BRUCE!

NO SWEAT, WINK... IT'LL PROVIDE A PROBLEM FOR YOU HOTSHOTS TO WORK ON... IF YOU RACE PROFESSIONALLY ON LIMITED FUNDS, YOU'LL HAVE TO FIX YOUR OWN WRECKS MOST OF THE TIME!

PART OF THE COURSE TAUGHT HIM WELDING AND SHEET-METAL WORK...

BRUCE HAGGARD SAYS THIS CAR HAS BEEN BANGED UP FIFTY TIMES... IT'S A TOUGH PIECE OF MACHINERY!

HAGGARD RACING SCHOOL

HAMMERING OUT THE DENTS, WINK, IN HIS SPARE TIME, REFINISHES THE SLEEK LITTLE FORMULA II RACER...

YOU'VE RESTORED HER COMPLETELY, WINK... VERY NICE WORK! HOW DOES SHE RUN?

SLOWLY, I HOPE... I DON'T WANT ANYONE ELSE TO RACK IT UP!

22

I WANT YOU TO DRIVE IT FIRST, WINK... TAKE IT AROUND THE TRACK IN DECENT TIME!

THAT MEANS SEVENTY TO EIGHTY IN THE TURNS ... I'LL HATE MYSELF IF I BUST IT UP AGAIN!

EGGERS HAD NO CHOICE... WITH BRUCE HAGGARD'S QUIET VOICE IN HIS EARS AS HE HURTLED DOWN THE STRAIGHT AT 170 MPH...

HOLD YOUR SPEED, WINK! NOW... YOU'VE PASSED THE FIRST POINT... OFF THE THROTTLE... STAB THE BRAKES...

HAGG RACING

NOW, ***DOWNSHIFT!***

VROOM VOOOM

NOW, ***HIT*** THE ***GAS!*** THAT'S IT... HOLD YOUR SPEED THROUGH THE TURN!

22

22

BEAUTIFUL, WINK! NOW, WIND IT OUT... THEN GET INTO TOP GEAR!

22

WHOOOM

I THOUGHT THAT WAS *YOU* OUT THERE, BRUCE! WINK REALLY NURSED OLD BETSY THROUGH THE BENDS!

NICE DRIVING, WINK!

NOW AND THEN, AS A FORM OF ADVERTISING, I ENTER A CAR IN THE ONTARIO NOVICE RACE! OLD BETSY IS RUNNING WELL... HOW'D YOU LIKE TO TRY YOUR LUCK A WEEK FROM NOW AT ONTARIO?

HUH? I'M NOT GOOD ENOUGH, BRUCE, I...

IS THAT YOUR ANSWER, WINK? IF IT IS, YOU'VE WASTED A LOT OF MY TIME AND YOUR MONEY!

I'D LOVE TO DRIVE OLD BETSY, BRUCE ... AND THANKS!

HE'D DRIVEN HUNDREDS OF LAPS AT THE ONTARIO, CALIFORNIA, TRACK... THIS TIME HE'D HAVE COMPETITION... TRUE, THEY WERE BEGINNERS LIKE HIMSELF, BUT THEY WERE OUT TO WIN!

DRIVERS, START YOUR ENGINES!

REMEMBER, WINK... FOR THE FIRST LAP, CONCENTRATE ON STAYING OUT OF THEIR WAY! THERE ARE SOME PRETTY ***ROTTEN*** DRIVERS OUT HERE TODAY!

HAGGARD RACING SCHOOL

4

22

CONTINUED AFTER THE NEXT PAGE

THE GREEN FLAG WHIPPED DOWN AND THOUSANDS OF VOICES BELLOWED "THEY'RE OFF!" SIXTEEN LEAD-FOOTED DRIVERS SMASHED THE GAS PEDALS TO THE FLOOR!

FOUR CARS PILED UP IN THE FIRST TURN...

JONES AND MIDDENHOFF ARE RUNNING **ONE-TWO!** TWO LENGTHS BACK, WINK EGGERS IS DRIVING THE HAGGARD RACING SPECIAL!

VROOM

IT WAS A TEN LAPPER... JUST TWENTY-FIVE MILES... BUT WINK EGGERS' HANDS WERE SWEATY, HE WAS TENSE, AND IT SEEMED AS LONG AS THE INDIANAPOLIS 500! IN THE NINTH LAP HE MADE HIS MOVE!

THERE, BRUCE... THE KID IS COMING THROUGH ALONG THE INSIDE... HE'S IN **FIRST PLACE!**

WINK IS A NATURAL... IF HE'S LUCKY ENOUGH TO STAY ALIVE... HE MAY BE A **GREAT** DRIVER SOME DAY!

THIS IS THE NICEST MONEY I EVER MADE, BRUCE!

I DROVE FOR A YEAR BEFORE I WON A RACE, WINK! YOU'RE NOT THROUGH LEARNING YET... BUT IF YOU LIKE, YOU CAN DRIVE FOR ME AGAIN!

End

RUNNING the MOUNTAIN

ONCE UPON A TIME, JEFF DRISCOLL HAD RODE THESE MOUNTAIN ROADS...WITH FEDERAL AGENTS FUTILELY CHASING HIM AROUND HAIRPIN TURNS AND TERRIFYING CLIFF-HANGING HILLS! HE'D BEEN ARRESTED...SAW THE ERROR OF HIS WAYS...BUT, WHEN HE GOT OUT, HE STILL DROVE THOSE OLD ROADS FASTER THAN HE SHOULD...BUT NOW HE HAD COMPANY...HIS NEPHEW, JEFFREY HARMON...WHO EXULTED IN THIS DANGEROUS HOBBY!

THE YOUNGSTER'S GOOD...BUT HE STILL CAN'T PRUNE OL' JEFF ON HIS OWN MOUNTAIN!

VRROOOOOM

I'M CLOSE...AND I GOT THIS IRON HOTTED UP MORE THAN UNCLE JEFF'S! I'LL TAKE HIM YONDER WHERE THE ROAD WIDENS!

VRROOOOM

NICHOLAS ALASCIA

AND...

I DID IT...FOLKS SAID NOBODY'D *EVER* BEAT UNCLE JEFF ON THIS ROAD...BUT I DID IT!

HE'S GOOD...BETTER'N I WAS AT HIS AGE!

VRROOAAAM

I HAD THE FASTER CAR, UNCLE JEFF! NEXT TIME WE...

WON'T *BE* NO NEXT TIME, BOY! NO SENSE IN TAKIN' CHANCES FOR NOTHIN'...

I LEARNED YOU ALL YOU GOT TO KNOW TO DRIVE RACE CARS, BOY! YOU CAN TUNE AN ENGINE, CHANGE TIRES FAST, MAKE YOURSELF USEFUL TO THIS MAN, CAM WILSON! YOU GO SEE HIM UP IN WINSTON-SALEM ...*PACK UP AN' GIT RIGHT NOW!*

DRIVING HIS PLYMOUTH (A 383 FULL-HOUSED WITH PARTS FROM THE JUNKYARD IN DURHAM NEARBY), JEFF HARMON FOUND CAM WILSON'S PLACE THAT AFTERNOON! HE'D EXPECTED A GAS STATION OR BODY SHOP... INSTEAD HE FOUND A TRUCKING COMPANY!

WILSON FREIGHT

I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR YOU TO SHOW UP, JEFF! IN HIS LAST LETTER, HE SAID YOU'VE BECOME AN EVEN BETTER DRIVER THAN HIM!

I DON'T UNDERSTAND, MR. WILSON! WHERE'D *YOU* FIND OUT HOW GOOD HE WAS?

I WAS WITH A FEDERAL BUREAU, JEFF... I CHASED YOUR UNCLE MANY A NIGHT OVER THE MOUNTAIN ROADS! FINALLY, I RAN HIM DOWN...HE WASN'T TOTIN' A THING ILLEGAL!

YOUR UNCLE WOULDN'T CARRY CONTRABAND... HE RAN THAT CAR JUST FOR THE SPORT OF IT!

THEN, WHY'D HE GO TO JAIL THAT TIME?

A TECHNICAL CHARGE...I TOTALED OUT MY GOVERNMENT CAR TRYING TO RUN HIM DOWN AND HE GOT A TERM IN JAIL FOR DRIVING THAT FAST!

CAM WILSON, EX-RACE DRIVER, COULD WELL AFFORD HIS HOBBY...RACING A SPRINT CAR...WHICH HE PUT JEFF HARMON IN FIRST...

JUST GET USED TO THE TRACK FOR AWHILE! SPEND THE WEEK-END HERE...SEE WHAT YOU CAN PICK UP!

HE'S GOOD, CAM...HE HAS FINE CONTROL OF THE CAR AND HE GETS AROUND THE TRACK FAST!

IT'S NOT AS TOUGH AS DRIVIN' THE MOUNTAIN AGAINST UNCLE JEFF! MAYBE IN A RACE IT'LL BE HARDER!

BUT IN JEFF HARMON'S FIRST START, HE STILL DIDN'T FIND ANYONE TOUGHER THAN THE OLD MOUNTAIN DRIVER...

VRROOOM

VRROOOM

UNCLE JEFF ALWAYS SAID IF HE'D GIVE ME AN INCH, I'D TAKE A YARD...

WINNING CONSISTENTLY IN THE SPRINT CAR DRIVING A BIG TRACTOR-TRAILER FOR HIS BOSS IN BETWEEN, JEFF HARMON THOUGHT THAT THIS WAS ALL THERE'D EVER BE...AND HE WAS HAPPY!

CAM WANTS ME TO MEET HIM UP HERE AT THE ROAD JUNCTION...I STILL DON'T KNOW WHAT'S IN THE TRAILER!

SOUTHERN 400 HERE AUG

I'M ON SCHEDULE, BOSS! WHERE DO I DELIVER?

RIGHT IN THERE, JEFF! FOLLOW MY VETTE... I'LL SHOW YOU WHERE TO PARK!

PIT AREA

10 MINUTES LATER

CAM'S CRAZY...I'VE NEVER DRIVEN IN THIS KIND OF COMPANY!

WIL

21

12

DODGE

HE FOUND OUT IT WAS INCREDIBLY FAST...SPEEDS OVER 280 MPH ON THE STRAIGHT...

YOU THOUGHT HE'D BACK OFF, DEL...

I WAS WRONG...JEFF'S A REAL TIGER IN THAT CAR!

VROOOM

THIS IS AN EXPENSIVE PIECE OF MACHINERY...IF I TOTAL IT OUT, I'LL WIND UP BACK DRIVIN' ON THE MOUNTAIN!

HE RAN SEVENTH IN THE SOUTHERN 400 ...AND CAM WILSON ALMOST FIRED HIM FOR IT!

...IN SEVENTH PLACE JEFF HARMON DRIVING A DODGE!

IF HE CHICKENED OUT ON ME, I'LL SHIP HIM BACK TO HIS UNCLE!

BEFORE I BLOW MY STACK, BOY, WAS THERE ANYTHING WRONG WITH THE CAR?

NO, SIR...JUST THAT IT COST A WHOLE HEAP OF MONEY...IF I TOTAL OUT, WE'LL BE OUT OF BUSINESS!

I THOUGHT THAT WAS IT! NOW, LISTEN...NEXT TIME WE RACE, YOU GO *ALL OUT*...YOU DON'T HAVE TO WIN ...BUT YOU'VE GOTTA *TRY* JUST AS HARD AS YOU EVER DID TO BEAT JEFF DOWN THE MOUNTAIN!

IT WAS THE BIG 500 THREE WEEKS LATER...UNCLE JEFF DRISCOLL WAS THERE WITH CAM...AND HE SAW HIS NEPHEW USE EVERY TRICK AND SKILL HE'D TAUGHT HIM...TO TAKE THE BIG RACE!

...*WAIT!* NUMBER TWELVE IN THIRD PLACE IS MOVING BETWEEN CARS...HE... NUMBER TWELVE IS THE WINNER!

VRRROOOMM

HE ALWAYS WAS SORTA SNEAKY...TIMES I'D THINK I HAD 'IM BEAT HE'D MAKE HIS MOVE AT THE LAST MINUTE AN' WIN!

END

SCOT JACKSON IN KEY TO TROUBLE

PETE MOSELY AND WILLIS GREEN WERE A PAIR OF 15 YEAR OLDS THAT LIKED TO DREAM ABOUT THE DAY WHEN THE'D HAVE CARS OF THEIR OWN...

WHEN I'M 16, I'M BUYIN' A NEW MACH I OR A CAMARO... JAZZ IT UP WITH LIFTERS, OVERSIZED TIRES, THE WORKS...

CHEAP WHEELS, I'M SAVIN' FOR A FERRARI OR LAMBORGHINI, I WANT **CLASS!**

STATE

FERRARI OR **LAMBORGHINI?** STOP DREAMIN', THEY COST MORE'N $15,000 AND THE ONLY JOB YOU GOT IS CUTTIN' LAWNS! YOU'LL BE SAVIN' TILL YOU'RE 90!

YEAH? WHEN I GET OUTTA SCHOOL I'M GOIN' TO BE A MILLIONAIRE!

MAN, DO YOU HAVE THE FANTASTIC DREAMS, WILLIS... NOT ONLY WILL YOU NEVER OWN AN ITALIAN SPORTS CAR, YOU'LL NEVER EVEN RIDE IN ONE!

YEAH, THAT'S YOUR STORY, I'LL SHOW YOU...

STATE

LIKE WHEN, BIG TIME OPERATOR? MAYBE 30 YEARS FROM NOW...

NAW, LIKE MAYBE TODAY! LOOK AT THAT CAR ACROSS THE STREET!

MAN! IT'S A LAMBORGHINI MIURA P400! I NEVER THOUGHT I'D SEE A CAR LIKE THIS IN OUR NEIGHBORHOOD! ESPECIALLY IN MRS. PURDON'S DRIVEWAY... SHE'S OVER 70!

I HEARD SHE HAD A NEPHEW WHO'S A RICH LAWYER... MUST BE PAYIN' HER A VISIT!

D-2835

by JACK KELLER

THIS IS MY DREAM COME TRUE! IT'S TERRIFIC!

AGREED! SAY, I WONDER IF MRS. PURDON'S NEPHEW WOULD LET US SIT IN IT JUST FOR A LITTLE WHILE...

STATE

CRAZY! I'LL RING THE BELL AND ASK 'IM!

HOLD IT, WILLIS! I GOT A ***MUCH*** BETTER IDEA!

LOOK, THE KEYS ARE STILL IN THE IGNITION!

SO?

SO, LET'S TAKE THE LAMBORGHINI FOR A LITTLE JOY RIDE, STUPID!

BUT THAT'S ***STEALIN'***, AIN'T IT?

NAW, WE'LL JUST BORROW IT FOR A LITTLE WHILE... WE'LL BRING IT BACK!

HMMMM! OKAY, BUT ***I'M*** DRIVING!

WHAT DO YOU MEAN, *YOU'RE* DRIVIN'! IT WAS *MY* IDEA TO BORROW IT!

YEAH, BUT THIS IS *MY* DREAM COME TRUE! SO, *I'M* TAKIN' THE WHEEL!

OKAY, BUT JUST FOR A LITTLE WHILE... I WANT A CHANCE, TOO!

LET'S GET MOVIN' BEFORE SOMEONE SPOTS US...

A FLICK OF THE KEY, A STAB AT THE ACCELERATOR AND THE MIGHTY MILL EXPLODES INTO LIFE WITH A LUSTY DEEP-THROATED ROAR... A SHIFT TO REVERSE AND THE MIURA ZAPS OUT OF THE DRIVEWAY!

THIS CAR IS *FAST!*

TAKE IT EASY! WHO DO YOU THINK YOU ARE, MARIO ANDRETTI?

SCREEE

WT-17

THEN, A SHIFT TO FORWARD GEAR AND A JERKY, LEAPING START!

WILLIS, YOU SURE *CAN'T* DRIVE! WISE UP AND LET ME TAKE OVER!

NO DICE, THIS IS *MY* CAR!

THERE YOU GO, *DREAMIN'* AGAIN!

HEY! LOOK OUT! YOU JUST WENT THROUGH A STOP SIGN!

VROOOM

MAN, YOU'RE GONNA GET US *KILLED!*

HERE! GIMME THE WHEEL! LET A *REAL* DRIVER TAKE OVER!

NO! YOU CAN'T HAVE IT! IT'S MY *DREAM* CAR!

MEANWHILE, COMING DOWN THE SAME STREET FROM THE OPPOSITE DIRECTION IS SCOT JACKSON, DRIVING HIS DUNE BUGGY...

THAT CAR! IT'S SWERVING ALL OVER THE ROAD!

VROOM rr

SCREEEE

WHAP!

NOW YOU DID IT! YOU SIDESWIPED THAT OTHER CAR... C'MON, LET ME DRIVE! YOUR DRIVIN' ***STINKS!***

NO CHANCE! IT NEVER WOULD HAVE HAPPENED IF YOU HADN'T ***GRABBED*** THE WHEEL!

I-I GUESS I'D BETTER STOP!

ARE YOU KIDDIN'? YOU'RE DRIVIN' A STOLEN CAR AND YOU'VE GOT NO DRIVER'S LICENSE! STEP ON IT, LET'S SPLIT THIS SCENE, ***FAST!***

CREEE

SCR

VROOM

HEY, THAT OTHER GUY TURNED AROUND AND IS ***FOLLOWIN' US!***

(GULP) I'D BETTER HIT THE ***LOUD PEDAL!***

V-ROOM

THRU THE TOWN AND OUT INTO THE COUNTRY, THE WILD CHASE CONTINUES...

HEY, LOOK OUT! YOU'RE OFF THE ROAD!

I KNOW IT! STOP SHOUTING AT ME! YOU'RE MAKIN' ME NERVOUS!

I KNEW YOU COULDN'T ***DRIVE! HERE, GIMME THE WHEEL!***

NO! LET GO! IT'S MINE! IT'S MINE!

LET GO OF THE WHEEL, I'M LOSIN' ***CONTROL!***

LET ***ME*** DRIVE!

CRASH

HIT THE BRAKES! WE'RE HEADIN' FOR THE EDGE OF THAT ***CLIFF!***

WHAT DO YOU ***THINK*** I'M DOIN'?

(GULP) WE STOPPED JUST IN TIME!

YEAH, BUT HOW DO WE GET OUT OF HERE?

I'M AFRAID IF WE MOVE WE'LL GO OVER THE EDGE! I'M ***SCARED!*** HELP!

M-ME TOO, ***HELP!***

HELP!

OKAY, HOLD ON, JUST DON'T MAKE ANY SUDDEN MOVES... I'LL TOW YOU BACK!

HELP! I'M TOO YOUNG TO DIE!

GET US ***OUTTA*** HERE!

QUIT YOUR WHINING, YOU'RE SAFE NOW!

LATER...

PLEASE, DON'T TURN US OVER TO THE FUZZ, WE'RE SORRY!

YEAH, WE JUST WANTED A LITTLE FUN...

STEALIN' CARS IS ***NEVER*** FUN, YOU'RE BOTH LUCKY TO BE ALIVE... I'M HANDING YOU OVER TO THE AUTHORITIES FOR YOUR OWN GOOD...

End

WHERE YOU GOING??

At dusk on a snowy afternoon in February, 1964, two automobiles proceeding westerly on a divided four lane highway in Connecticut collided as they approached New York. The accident occurred on a dangerous curve. As a vehicle, driven by an employee of the United States acting within the scope of his employment, attempted to pass a car operated by the plaintiff. Plaintiff's car left the road and crashed into a tree. Severe injuries resulted.

As the vehicles entered the right-angled curve the employee, according to testimony, at 50 miles per hour sought to pass the plaintiff's car by [illegible] car left its lane and struck the other car. Plaintiff testified that as the employee steered into the left lane to pass he saw that car strike his car on the left rear bumper. And that, although this was a mild impact, the government car immediately swerved from its position in the left lane and struck plaintiff's car a second time.

The employee claimed that the plaintiff must have hit him initially because he felt a bump. He did not testify that he saw the plaintiff's car in the left lane. But this bump, according to the employee, pushed his car to the left and turned his wheels to the right to prevent his car from crossing the median. It then appears that the employee's car spun around and the employee did not deny that his left bumper collided with the left front wheel of the plaintiff's car while he was spinning and sliding. Not deny that the second contact pushed the plaintiff's car off the right - hand side of the road. Plaintiff's testimony was supported by the investigating state trooper. Defendant's expert, an experienced investigator from the Police Department of the City of New York, offered his opinion that the plaintiff's car had struck the government car first. The trial judge of the U.S. District Court agreed with the plaintiff and found that the initial impact occurred when the employee's car struck the plaintiff's car as the employee sought to overtake and pass the other car.

The government actually is being sued. The government maintained that the physical evidence makes this conclusion impermissible and suggested by comparison to photographs, and detailed measurements. For the case was appealed to the U.S. Court of Appeals for the Second Circuit. Reason? Judgment was entered for the plaintiff and against the government in the amount of $150,000 Together with costs. [illegible] Court of Appeals hold? [illegible] was handed down on Nov. 9, 1970.

[illegible] said: "Under normal conditions we would agree with the appellant that a vehicle proceeding in the left lane on a three lane highway to the right would be likely, if going too fast for conditions or improperly kept, and thus become involved accidents from the right, rear rather than in front. But the District Court properly considered the adverse weather and road conditions and, in view of these circumstances, it is not unreasonable to find that the rules of physics for ideal conditions may not have applied here."

So the court adhered to the trial court's findings that the rate of speed of the employee and his attempt to pass on the curve were negligent. And that this negligence proximately resulted in the injury to the plaintiff. In regard to the award, the trial court was told to follow a certain procedure in its determination. We are here interested in the accident itself.

So the big question we ask is: What's your hurry? We [illegible] have traveled in all kinds of weather. [illegible] We have seen [illegible] have slowed down, just continue to not only do the maximum speed but exceed it. Our next question is: Why try to pass on a curve? Think it over. [illegible] have the urge to pass the car in front, [illegible] kind of weather. And stick to it. We have all seen this being done at times. It's a matter of life and death. And sometimes it turns out to be the normal fact.

One thing is certain. If the accident does take place the driver [illegible] going to get [illegible] hours. It may be on a busy [illegible] There is no [illegible] charge of [illegible] the operator or whoever you want to call it that says the driver must even [illegible] during [illegible] weather conditions. He can always get off the road, [illegible] and wait for better. But how do you convince people to do that?

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SCOT JACKSON in DRAG ACTION!

SCOT JACKSON

SCOT JACKSON

THE GREEN LIGHT FLASHES, SCOT RELEASES THE HAND BRAKE AND POPS THE CLUTCH... THE BIG SLICKS SPIN **RED HOT** AND GROW 8 INCHES AS THE REAR ENGINED CHRYSLER POWERED DRAGSTER **ZAPS** DOWN THE ASPHALT... 6.50 SECONDS LATER IT'S ALL OVER, AS SCOT JACKSON FINISHES FIRST IN A QUARTER FINAL RUN AT THE NATIONALE....

VROOM

BILL BARNES

STP

TIME TO POP THE CHUTE AND SHUT 'ER DOWN!

by JACK KELLER

D-2815

THE CROSS FORM CHUTE BURSTS OPEN AND THE BIG FUELIE DRAGSTER BRAKES TO A SUDDEN STOP...

SCOT SQUEEZES OUT OF THE TIGHT FITTING COCKPIT AS HIS ANXIOUS CREW OF FLIP, MOTORS AND TON APPROACH...

THAT WIN WAS ***TOO CLOSE*** FOR COMFORT, WHAT WAS MY SPEED AND E.T.?

220 MPH TOP END AND 6.97 SECONDS FOR THE 1320... NOT BAD FOR AN EXPERIMENTAL RIG!

BUT STILL NOT UP TO PEAK PERFORMANCE... WE'LL HAVE TO DO BETTER IF WE'RE TO MATCH THE REMAINING COMPE-TITION... ESPECIALLY PSYCH-OUT SAM, HE'S BEEN RUNNING IN THE 6.50'S...

MOMENTS LATER PSYCH-OUT SAM HOLESHOTS DANNY MANSVILLE AND WINS IN A WALK...

HO-HUM, MANSVILLE NEVER HAD A CHANCE...

PSYCH-OUT 5

SCOT'S CREW SETS OUT TO PREPARE THE "WEDGE" FOR ITS NEXT RUN... EACH MEMBER HAS A SPECIFIC JOB TO DO, STARTING WITH MOTORS MCHORN FLUSHING OUT THE HOT BLOCK WITH FRESH WATER...

TON CHECKS TIRE PRESSURE AND TAKES OUT A FEW POUNDS TO GIVE MORE BITE TO THE SLICKS WHEN COMING OFF THE LINE...

FLIP, HOPING TO GIVE THE ENGINE MORE ZIP, DECIDES TO REPLACE THE OLD MAGNETO WITH A NEWER, HOTTER ONE...

THEN, SCOT, THE NITRO MAN, SETS ABOUT MIXING THE FUEL CONCOCTION WITH THE AID OF A HYDROMETER...

I'LL STICK TO 80 PERCENT NYTROMETHANE AND 20 PERCENT ALKY...

I DON'T WANT TO BLOW THE MILL...

SCOT JACKSON

CHICKEN!

WHA-? OH, IT'S YOU, SAM... HERE TO TRY AND PSYCH ME OUT NO DOUBT...

NO ***NEED*** TO... YOU'LL NEVER MAKE THE FINALS WITH ***THAT*** CONSERVATIVE MIXTURE...

YOU'LL NEED AT ***LEAST*** 90% NITRO, THAT'S WHAT I'M RUNNIN'... AND LOOK AT MY CREW, 5 GRADUATE ENGINEERS, EACH AN EXPERT AT HIS OWN JOB, NOT A BUNCH OF BACKYARD ***SUNDAY*** MECHANICS LIKE YOU HAVE...

Psych-Out Sam

Psych-Out Sam

PSYCH-OUT SAM

I'VE GOT THE FINEST CREW MONEY CAN BUY AND THE FASTEST RUNNING RAIL IN THE WORLD, WHILE YOU'VE GOT AMATEURS WORKIN' ON AN EXPERIMENTAL RIG... NOW, WHO DO YOU SUPPOSE WILL ***WIN***?

I DON'T KNOW... BUT I ***DO*** KNOW YOU MUST BE ***WORRIED*** MORE THAN A LITTLE ABOUT US TO GIVE US YOUR PSYCH-OUT TECHNIQUE AT THIS TIME... BYE, SAM...

FOOLS!

STP

AFTER LEAVING SCOT JACKSON, PSYCH-OUT SAM GIVES HIS NEXT OPPONENT, CRAIG MATHEWS, THE SAME VERBAL WORK OUT BEFORE RUNNING THE SEMI-FINALS... SAM'S TECHNIQUE WORKS, AS AN OVERANXIOUS CRAIG MATHEWS RED LIGHTS OFF THE LINE...

HA HA HA! IT WORKS EVERY TIME...

CHRONDEK TIMING

SAM WON AGAIN, MATHEWS RED LIGHTED...

HE'S STILL OUTPSYCHIN' HIS OPPOSITION... WELL, IT'S NOT GOIN' TO WORK ON ME ... IN FACT, FOR THE MOMENT; I'M NOT GIVIN' HIM ANOTHER THOUGHT...

STAGING AREA

I'VE GOT MY HANDS FULL, TAKIN' ON LEROY GIBBS, NEXT... IT'LL TAKE MY FULL CONCENTRATION TO WIN THIS ONE, CAN'T THINK AHEAD TO THE FINALS...

SCOT PULLS THE WEDGE NEXT TO LEROY GIBBS AND IS STAGED...

THE BIG PRO DRAGSTERS USE ONLY ONE YELLOW LIGHT ON THE CHRONDEK TIMER...

TIMERS

THE YELLOW FLASHES TO GREEN AND SCOT SHOOTS FORWARD! BUT NOT GIBBS, AS HE KILLS THE ENGINE AND HIS RIG NEVER GETS OFF THE LINE...

VROOM

100 FT. OUT SCOT'S SMOOTHLY RUNNING MILL SUDDENLY QUITS AS IT LOSES FIRE...

BLAT!

SCOT JACKSON

STP

PURE

GOODYEAR

THE MILL *QUIT* AND I'VE STILL GOT A LONG WAY TO GO, HOPE I CAN MAKE IT...

I'M BARELY MOVIN', BUT I'M THROUGH THE TRAPS... WONDER WHAT WENT WRONG?

STP

LATER... NO SERIOUS PROBLEMS, SCOT... IT WAS THAT NEW MAGNETO I INSTALLED, SEEMS IT WAS FAULTY AND KILLED THE MILL... I'VE RESET THE TIMING ON THE OLD MAG AND I THINK WE'LL RUN OKAY...

LET'S HOPE SO...

HEY, JACKSON, NOW THAT WAS ONE HECK OF A RUN... WHY DON'T YOU GET A **HORSE** TO PULL THAT RIG... YOU COULD MAKE BETTER TIME! HA HA HA!

FLAKE OFF, SAM, WE'LL BE READY FOR YOU IN THE ***FINALS***...

SCOT

I SUGGEST YOU GIVE UP YOUR PSYCH-OUT TACTICS, SAM, 'CAUSE THEY'RE ***NOT SCORIN'*** WITH ***ME!*** I'M GONNA ***BEAT*** YOU!

TALK ***BOLD***, BUT WHEN THE TIME COMES, YOU'LL BE ***SHAKIN'*** IN YOUR BOOTS LIKE ALL THE REST THAT FACED ME!

THAT'S WHERE YOU'RE WRONG, SAM... YOU'RE GONNA SEE MY ***WEDGE*** RUN LIKE IT'S NEVER RUN BEFORE...

YOU MEAN YOU'RE TIPPIN' THE CAN TO MORE'N ***90% NITRO?*** WELL, TWO CAN PLAY AT THAT GAME...

LATER, THE FINAL CHAMPI-ONSHIP RUN BEGINS AS BOTH CARS GET THE ***GREEN*** *LIGHT!*

SCOT JACKSON

SCOT'S GREAT REFLEXES GIVE HIM THE EDGE AND HE IS THE FIRST ONE OUT OF THE HOLE!

CONTINUED AFTER FOLLOWING PAGE

MOVIN' DOWN THE CHUTE, SCOT HOLDS A CAR LENGTH LEAD, BUT PSYCH-OUT SAM IS CLOSIN' **FAST!**

AT THE THREE QUARTER MARK, SAM **BOLTS** PAST SCOT'S WEDGE INTO THE LEAD!

HA HA HA! I GOT TOO MUCH TOP END ON 'IM!

STP

PURE

SUDDENLY!

SAM'S DRAGSTER, RIPPED IN HALF BY AN INTERNAL MOTOR EXPLOSION, SPRAYS PARTS ALL OVER THE TRACK...

SCOT KEEPS HIS COOL, SLIPS BY THE WRECKAGE, AND GOES ON TO **WIN!**

LATER... LUCKILY, SAM'S ROLL CAGE SAVED HIM FROM BODILY HARM, BUT HIS RIG'S DEMOLISHED... WHAT MADE IT BLOW?

SAM'S CREW TOLD ME HE THOUGHT WE WERE RUNNIN' 100% NITRO FOR A ***BANZAI*** RUN... SO, AGAINST THEIR ADVICE HE DID THE SAME... SEEMS LIKE SAM WAS BEATEN AT HIS OWN GAME, A ***PSYCH-OUT!***

PURE

GOODYEAR

END